

had been eating them. I opened a dozen or more and satisfied myself that the worm did the eating. Fecal deposits were abundant in the tubes. I brought home one large worm an inch long, and examining him with a weak glass -  $\frac{3}{4}$  in. focus - I found 6 or 8 large projections on each side which I thought rudimentary legs, and in his head two long, pointed, black bodies resembling a tarantula's teeth, <sup>the points of</sup> which he could thrust to of an inch from his translucent body. I think he uses these in entering the walls of his home. His whole body was covered with sharp dense papillae. With these and his teeth he does what flies are unable to do - climb up.

I think it likely trumpets grown in your hot house do not contain this worm, because of no mother to lay the egg; and it may be that the sac. secretion is less profuse.

If you could come down here in Aug. or Sept., I think you would be repayed.

Very truly &c.

B. H. Gady, Es.

P.S. I enclose a small dwarf.

Clinton, N.C., Oct. 10, '73.

Dr. Gray:

My dear Sir - Seeing in the Wilmington Daily Journal that you were at the Purcell House some time in April, I concluded that on your trip South you would acquaint yourself with the peculiarities of the Trumpet. Hence I made no effort to send you more roots. As to Kew, my teacher of 20 years ago - a Scotchman - sent a plentiful supply thither.

In July or August I took a walk in the woods with a friend, an M. D., to make some observations and after considerable search - the draining of the country renders them scarce - we found a few "patches" of trumpets and pitchers. The flowers were all dead and dried up; but they were perfect in other respects. We took up several large tubes and



~~and~~ carried them into the dining room of Dr. Henry A. Biggell, my father-in-law. Very soon I had the satisfaction of amusing my friend and the family. Many flies settled on the lids and feasted on the saccharine narcotic. Evident signs of intoxication were manifested in each case, by their breaking loose repeatedly before tumbling into the gullets.

The most abundant secretion seemed to be a  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch above the junction of the lid with the rim.

In your notes kindly sent me, you say the matter has probably not been in print before the note to De Meant & Decaisne's Syst. Bot.

I published in the (Wilmington) Carolina Farmer three years ago, an account of my discoveries and it was copied into a Montgomery paper. Further no notice was taken of it.

You say "In this species (*S. flava*) there is little to hinder rain from falling in"

My first "guess" was that this was the object of the hood; and to find out the need of it, I poured in a quantity of water. It soon fell under the weight.

In my last experiments the characteristic worm was in every one I opened. Hence I still doubt his being a larva of some of the flies.

There is another trumpet somewhat common on springy hill sides. It is a dwarf not more than 10 inches high, with a sort of flange running down the entire length of the tube on the much wider than in *S. flava*. outside. A <sup>vertical</sup> ~~vertical~~ section: O

I have seen no flowers. The hood has no resemblance to a half-funnel, and is almost an infallible shelter from rain. I have found no worm in any of them.\*

Saturday 11<sup>th</sup>. To-day I gathered some old trumpets of this year's growth to learn if possible what the worm develops into. They were still green except in spots. Large and small perforations in their walls indicated that something

\* Found one since writing.